# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853. WHOLE NO. 1642.


## Original Poetry.

### ALICE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY HELEN A. BOSWICK.

I cannot tell you why her cheek
Grows every day more thin and white;
Why from her eyes no angel-meek,
There gleams no more the olden light.
I only know the fearful truth,
Some blight is withering up her youth.

Last night I watched beside her bed;
None but the moon looked on us there;
The hole one never from her head
One little ring of curling hair.
Those glossy rings upon her brow—
They never looked so dark as now!

And then with pallid hand she traced
Few words, and not to me directed;
And then the lock of hair she placed
Within the fold, and closely sealed.
And gave it me, and smiled, and said
I should know at all when she was dead.

Last May day more we chose her Queen;
And Queen so lovely never were
A crown, or maid the votive green
With such a lightsome step before.
Ah me! how gay she was—how free
With wild-flowers in her braided hair.

That day our maid a stranger shared,
And ever by her side would stay;
Till all the village girls declared
They cared not for his smile a whit;
And village gossips pronounced
Next May would crown our Alice—bride.

And on one bright mid-August day,
We had a picnic in the hills;
A heart's-ease is on her breast that day,
Intached on stem, and flower, and leaf;
He caught it ere it reached the earth,
Had worn it, like a gem of worth.

And now the heart—ease of her life
Is quivering downward to the grave,
A thought will cause with anguish rife—
And then the pallid cheek is pale.
Her blood runs cold, as ice, and thin,
At a new stirrer lash beat the knee.

And yet the nerves hold out thus,
And nothing—but the will is gone;
I cannot tell you if it is
Indeed a broken heart or no
I only feel the heavens rent,
Some great—a withering up her youth.

The wind of winter sweeps the wold,
And fiercely drives the snow and sleet
Alas! it is no token cold
To lie down in the winding-sheet!
Sweet friend, I can but hope for Alice pray—
That she may linger till the May.

## Original Novelet.

### CLARA MORELAND;

OR,

### ADVENTURES IN THE FAR SOUTH-WEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,
AUTHOR OF "VIOLA," "FEARIE FLOWER," "FEMALE SPY," "ROSALIE DE FONT," ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1853, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerks Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

### CHAPTER VI.

THE HERMIT.

The wretched hovel we had thus entered unbidden, contained at the moment a number of inhabitants. It was a miserable affair indeed—being constructed of sticks and turf, and built against a large rock, which formed one of its sides. In two or three places the turf of the walls had crumbled away, forming those openings through one of which we had seen the light. There was no chimney, and no outlet besides the door.

The leaches surrounding this dismal cabin were high and so close, that one might have ridden past in broad daylight, without discovering the shanty at all, or even suspecting that there was not solid matter of the ground.

The interior was in keeping with all the rest. Besides the slab table and its primitive lounge, there were a couple of three-legged stools, a bed, a kettle, a gourd, and an old rusty gun, perhaps being a few coarse garments; while in one corner was a kind of dried grass, which probably formed the bed of the strange outcpand.

But who could this occupant be? and why did he or she live this secluded? Doubtless some misfortune, I thought, who, having renounced the world, and wishing to exercise no communion with the human race, had secreted himself on our approach, to remain hidden till our departure.

I communicated this idea to Clara, who, as she glanced timidly around, exclaimed, in a low, nervous tone:

"I shall thank Heaven if the owner of this abode keeps out of sight for the present! Ha! hark!" she said, catching hold of me, and shuddering as she spoke—"what sound was that comes?—oh, God! protect us!"

As she spoke, I heard a rustling of the bushes. Stepping to the door, I threw open one of its valves, and, keeping it out of sight, faced the door, ready for peace or strife, as the case might be.

At this moment the skin was thrust quickly aside, and I beheld a figure, clothed in skins, bloated her, disguised the outlines of a tall figure standing in the entrance. Then came a crash of thunder, that made the ground quake under me; and instinctively Clara threw her arms around me with a cry of terror. I grasped my weapon firmly, and kept my eyes fixed on the stranger.

For a few moments he silently regarded me; and then, as the roar of the thunder died away, he said, in a deep, sonorous tone:

"Peace be between us!"

"Amen! will ye enter?" returned I.

The stranger then advanced into the room; but as he came near the light, so that Clara could see him, she uttered a faint scream, and, crying out, fled, and clung still closer to me, as if for protection.

Nor was I myself very favorably impressed with the appearance of the stranger, as I surveyed him in the light. He was a tall figure, and notwithstanding his powerful language, I by no means felt disposed to be friendly with my recipient and regard him as a harmless thing.

In height he was not much short of six feet; thin and gaunt—all bone and muscle. His face was long, pale, and cadaverous, and in large black eyes, which seemed to roll restlessly in their hollow sockets, had a wild, unsettled expression. Over the eyes were large bushy brows, with a broad, high forehead, which, compared with the rest of the face, most of whose muscles were working in some manner, seemed to remain in great repose, as if consciousness of a master intellect. The nose was long, of the Roman type, and the mouth very large, with thick, projecting lips.

It was distinct to feel, after being had close study, what were the predominant propensities of this singular being; but it struck me, even at a cursory glance, that in him the animal and the intellectual warred for the mastery; and that in spite of reason and conscience, the former too often obtained a temporary victory. It was a fact that I could with near me under favorable circumstances, and I felt I could now have dispensed with it without a regret.

Not the least singular part of this strange being was his dress; and this, I doubt not, had as much to do with the fears of Clara, as the look he bestowed upon her. From the neck to the knees reached a long, loose frock or gown, made of bear-skin, dressed with the hair on, which was worn outside. This had a belt around the waist, but was without ornament or sleeves. A skull-cap of the same material, which fitted close to the head, and concealed the natural hair, if there were any, completed his attire. Not a single other garment, that I could discover, had he on; and his long, bony arms, hands and feet were entirely bare.

In the belt around his waist was carelessly stuck a long hunting knife, and this appeared to be his only weapon. A large cup, which had be placed on the table, containing water, led me to infer that he had just returned from filling it at the creek.

"Well," he resumed, looking hard at both of us, but letting his eyes wander over the trembling Clara, with an expression I did not like, at the same time drawing in his long sinewy arms, "well, what is the cause of all the sentence—you have lost your way, I think?—"

"And why do you think so?" I returned.

"Because you are here, and you should be elsewhere. I cannot suppose you did not the honor to come here expressly to see me."

"You are right, sir; we have missed our way—and shall be very thankful for any information that will enable us to get back to our friends. We left Houston a little before noon, to cross the prairie to a small village, called Centerville—had where we were, neither of us have any idea."

"To the best of my knowledge," replied the stranger, "you are about thirty miles distant from Houston, and at least twenty from the nearest settlement."

"Strange, that we could so have missed our way!" I rejoined. "But in what locality is the nearest settlement?"

"The nearest is on the Brazos, due west from here."

"Too far to ride to-night," I returned, "with our tired horses—therefore we must claim hospitality of you."

"I had rather you would ride on," said the stranger, gruffly. "I did not bargain with my blind."

"Nor do I," I replied sharply, glancing at his costume in a marked manner, "with such as make boasts of themselves, in more senses than one—but to the point, sir. Will you allow us to put up sometimes with things that are very disagreeable, merely for the privilege to leave in such a storm?"

"No," he answered; "but the storm will not last long, and there is a moon."

"But our horses—"

"Oh! they will take us through," cried Clara, eagerly, who now spoke for the first time; "they will surely hold out twenty miles—let us go."

At the first sound of Clara's voice, our stranger host fixed his large, black eyes upon her; and an expression came over his countenance that made me shudder. I thought now would be the moment to watch for the lesser animal. His dark eye-balls assumed a reddish, fiery cast—his nostrils dilated—his lips pulled away, and his whole frame seemed to tremble with brute passion, partially suppressed.

At one moment I thought him about to spring upon the speaker, and seek to rend her like a tigress; and I stood ready to do battle in her cause, that, in the event of such an attempt, I could interpose effectually.

Fortunately, Clara did not notice his manner; and when she ceased speaking, he pressed his hands to his face, for a moment—a shudder ran through his frame—and when I beheld his face again, it seemed more calm and composed than it any one could have believed.

"She says well," he said; "instinct, if not reason, would teach her to fear such wretches, as she desires to go, ask I pray to be left undisturbed from temptation. I am a curse to myself, a to my fellow-men, and I should be most thankful to be left to my solitude. Therefore, if you will, you can have my horse and mule, and welcome."

"And why do you think so?" I returned.

"Because you are here, when

# Our Correspondents

## A NEW METHOD OF TEACHING HISTORY.

MR. EDITOR: I wish to interest you, if I can, in Miss Peabody's enterprise of introducing Bem's Method of History into the general education of this country. At the instance of distinguished friends of education in Massachusetts, among whom may be mentioned William Russell, formerly known in this vicinity as the principal of an institution of education, and who has recently been at the head of the Normal Institute, in New Hampshire; George B. Emerson, the most distinguished teacher of young ladies in Boston; and some other members of the Massachusetts Board of Education; she has put the system into a form feasible for general use, both in public and private schools. The brilliant results of this system in France, where, after ten years use in private institutions and in the Normal schools, it was introduced by the government into the primary schools and royal colleges, which were all furnished with charts at the Government's expense, seemed a guarantee of success that the experiments here have further confirmed; for, beginning at the State Normal School of West Newton, Massachusetts, without publishing the work, which it was difficult to do through the usual channels, she has succeeded in getting it adopted in first class schools, wherever she has thus far had opportunity to explain it, all along the line of a journey which she has made, beginning at Boston, along the Western railroad, and stopping at Worcester, Northampton, Brattleborough, Pittsfield, Lenox, Lee, Great Barrington, Albany (where it is used in the State Normal School), Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, and its vicinity, Louisville, Pomroy, Marietta, Hosmer, Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington City, Richmond, Petersburgh, Cambridge in Maryland, Wilmington, Philadelphia, Burlington, Newark, New York, and its neighboring cities, Providence, R. Island, Lynn, Lawrence, &c. In short, *wherever* she has gone (and she has been guided by invitations rather than marked out this course), she has been received with interest by School Committees, Boards of Directors, and especially by influential teachers, who have felt the exceeding difficulty of teaching history in schools. The gist of the plan is this: The events which make the outlines of each nation's history, are represented each by a color, appropriated to the particular nation, in the representations of each year in which they happened, and these years are so arranged, that, after five minutes explanation, and a quarter of an hour's exercise, any year of the 2500 immediately preceding the Christian Era, or of the 1850 succeeding it, can be appreciated by the eye at a glance. For the years and centuries are not drawn out in a long line, which it is impossible for the eye to divide, but the years of every century are represented in a block, ten rows of ten years in each; and then twenty-five centuries of the time preceding Christ are made into a block (five rows of five centuries.) A sheet of description is not worth two minutes *sight* of this chart to demonstrate its cleverness. It is a perfect map of time, where the student can never lose the place. It is a greater help for history than the outline map is for geography, and it will make history as universally taught, because as easily learnt, as geography has been made by the use of the school atlas. The latter has only been in use about forty years, and the effect of it has been to make the children of the whole country better acquainted with the surface of the earth, than were the most cultivated scholars fifty years ago. Miss Peabody says that it is incalculable how much the habit of poring over the maps, has helped to excite and keep alive that ubiquitous propensity of the American people which has spread the whole earth over with American adventure; and she anticipates, from a similar familiarity with the map of Time, in the next forty years, as comprehensive views of what pertains to man's welfare and development, fitting young Americans for their great position and duty, as elements of a power on earth unfolding the powers of humanity to higher ends than the mere acquisition of material power. The difficulty of acquiring and remembering the details of history, so that general views may be taken of the composition and character of the various great national powers which have worked out important problems, political and educational, on the old continent, seems to be annihilated by this very simple contrivance. For the student learns these charts by reproducing them in blanks, prepared for the purpose, as he studies the events of each history, a skeleton of which is given in the manual. This is an amusing way of memorising, and presents a vivid picture to the eye. Taking up one nation after another, and going over its whole course, synchronisms are learned without effort, and the chronological relations of events of different countries suggest other relations, and gradually all the several lines of events are woven together by the mind—without the individuality of the nation being lost—and the visual memory fastens it all. When the thing is done once, it is done forever. Subsequent reading does not disturb, though it enriches the picture (hanging as it were in the memory) with a thousand associations. Itself a thing which can be learned by a child of ten years old, it becomes the basis of an historical education which can be carried up to any height of development. This makes it admirable as a thing of universal use in schools. Those who learn the *least*—that is, what is upon the charts and in the accompanying manual—make an invaluable attainment; and those who learn the most by accompanying their study, or following it up with the most complete historical reading do not outgrow the advantage of having the outline before their eyes. All events of history, of course, are not represented, any more than is every village on the geographical map; but when any date occurs in reading, it is easy for the mind to locate it in the year or century on the map, and then to see how it stands in relation to the history of all nations, and to do this throws unexpected light and significance on events. The difficulty of remembering chronology is the difficulty of remembering [illegible] upon this chart, and [illegible] Freedom's principle.

Miss Peabody quite entertained me in telling me the history of her propagation of this system. She tried it herself first in the boarding school of a friend residing near Boston, teaching the pupils to reproduce the chart from the one made on Bem's principle, and giving what is now in her manual orally. The history of the Hebrews was the first one studied, as it is the only history whose contemporary records have survived for the first 2,000 years represented on the ancient chart; and the pupils sought in the Bible the account of each event, making a continuous narrative from the birth of Abraham to the rebuilding of Jerusalem by Nehemiah, in the fifth century before Christ. They were then shown that Herodotus was contemporary with Nehemiah, and that even the Grecian history previous to his times, is a mere tradition stretching back 1,000 years. But I must not enter into this. I want to tell you the co-operation she has had from important friends of education. She has shown me the letters she has received from the principals, male and female, of the State Normal School, at West Newton. The former, Mr. Stearns, six months after the introduction of the system into the Normal School, addressed a short note to all teachers and school committees, begging them to invite Miss Peabody to explain to a school in their presence, the charts and modus operandi in a single lesson, assuring them that thus would they become acquainted at once with the unquestionable merits of the plan. This address he gave her to use as an introduction, should she ever desire to address herself to strangers. After a year more of its use, he says to her in a letter she showed me:—"I feel assured that there is no system before the public, so perfect in itself, so easy to comprehend, so profitable to the learner, and so pleasant to teach." The female principal, Miss Vennell, says, also, in another letter:—"I am sure it is the best system which has yet been tried, and what easier keys for unlocking the past the future may give us, it is difficult to imagine." Both in this letter and Mr. Stearns's, the idea is expressed that it should be studied in the common schools, and pupils should come to the Normal School *prepared on it*. Miss Vennell says:—"It may be taught to pupils much younger than ours quite as well as to them." The female principal of the State Normal School, in Albany, writes in the same strain, viz:—"It gives me pleasure to inform you of the entire satisfaction your chart gives us. The more I use it, the better I like it." She showed me letters of a similar strain from many other teachers. Rev. F. A. Adams, of Orange, New Jersey, among other things, all favorable, says:—"In your chart the facts are, as it were, nailed to their places, and its simple, definite and rigorous statements, afford the best possible opportunity of obtaining an ineffaceable impression of historic dates." "I have had a good opportunity to form an opinion of it, having had a large class in it for a considerable time under my own instruction. The success of these pupils in the difficult work of learning the outlines of general history, has been much greater than I have before witnessed in my school." "My private library, the school library, besides several historical works brought in by the pupils to increase our means of reference, were brought into daily use to furnish collateral information." "I was fully rewarded by the unflagging interest of the pupils to the last." Mr. Burton, teacher of history at the Girard College, where the system was introduced by the Book Committee, but who never had any time assigned by the President for teaching it in the *school hours*, and who, therefore had only an opportunity of teaching it in a vacation, says:—"The time I have been able to devote to teaching it, has shown me it is calculated deeply to interest scholars. The novelty of the arrangement; the brilliancy and variety of colors, and most of all, the labor of painting their own charts, attract and fix their attention in a remarkable degree. In a word, it is all that it pretends to be, which is the best thing that can be said of any school book now-a-days." It has been taught in the Brooklyn Female Seminary three years. The principal, Mr. Crittenden, after a year's use, said, in a note to Mr. Holmes, superintendant of the public schools in King County:—"Miss P—— introduced this method into this institution above a year ago. The class who used it are not older than one-half of the scholars in the public schools; and from its influence here, I think it could not fail to be equally successful in the schools under your care. I am so anxious to have you examine it, if you have not, that I have requested Miss Peabody to call and see you upon the subject." One of his teachers says, in a letter to Mr. Cyrus P. Smith, President of the Board of Education, Brooklyn:—"We studied the history of each nation at first separately, afterwards these histories as connected in time, each painting for *herself* a small chart. I have never known a system which placed the events of the history of *all nations* before the mind with so much clearness, so little confusion, and so much permanency; it will hardly be possible to efface them. A lady who has spent much time in the study of chronology, and was the principle compiler of the work called 'The World's Progress,' is now painting a chart, and says it has already been worth more to her than all her previous study." In a subsequent year, the editor of the New York Observer, going to this school to examine it, became acquainted with the method through the pupils explanations of it, and came out in his paper and made a very handsome notice and recommendation of the system, as *the best* which had ever been published. He was previously an utter stranger to Miss Peabody, but afterwards said to her he should make it a point to help publish it, and since she has been in Philadelphia he has called attention of teachers there to her presence, and the opportunity it afforded them. There are many more letters which I would speak of, but I must come to a stop, and will speak only of two more: one an ample testimony of John and Rachel Jackson, principals of the Sharon Boarding-School, at Sharon, who say:—"The interest manifested by our pupils in reproducing charts for themselves, and in seeking out by reading and study the details of those events which they are required to chronicle, furnish evidence to us that the system is easy to learn, delightful to teach, and acquired with economy of time." Their letter, which is a general one, sent to Baltimore first, and a copy of it sent to Miss Peabody, tells the history of her undertaking the enterprise, and calls on teachers to invite her to come and explain it to them. They also, with truly practical wisdom, remark that the cost of books to the scholar does not exceed a dollar, and even if each scholar has a paint box of 24 colors, which is very desirable, this adds but the expense of half a dollar more. The last document is a letter of Mr. Randall's late deputy superintendent of the common schools of New York State, and a man of vast energy and great reputation in the cause of education. He made acquaintance with Miss P——, and after devoting a good deal of time to an examination of it, he wrote a general letter for her, to show to all who knew how to value his opinion. This letter explains the system, and expresses his entire satisfaction with it, in every respect. It is too long to copy.

I should like also to show you some records of meetings of School Committees, who have drafted resolutions of approval and adoption passed in these meetings, and sent them to Miss P. One is of the Teachers and School Committee of Lawrence, Mass., after having themselves met a dozen times to reproduce the charts under her direction. Another is from the Teachers and School Committee of Pittsburg and Alleghany cities, signed by them all. Another from the School Committee of Burlington city, New Jersey. Another from the Onondaga Institute, who sent for her to take the History Department in their exercises at Syracuse.

But after all this propagation, the work is not yet published. I understand that she is now negotiating with one of the great firms of Philadelphia, by whose exertions it may immediately be published all over the Union. It seems to me that no kind of knowledge is more important to Americans than historical, since every American has a power never before granted to the mass of a nation: of *making* the history of his country; and so he needs, as never man has done before, the aid of Philosophy teaching by Experience.

My interest in the subject has been especially awakened by means of Miss P.'s recent visit to Philadelphia, as I was one of the classes of ladies whom she collected, to reproduce the charts, and review, arrange and refresh their school study and subsequent reading of history. As we have sat before the charts, and looked upon the history of the world, *seeing* the end from the beginning, I have felt as never before, the rich harvest of wisdom that may be gathered from the fields of Time, by an eye instructed to read this ingenious symbol.—

# Clippings.

☞ An Irishman having arrived from Dublin at the house of a respectable merchant in the borough, and having left Ireland three weeks before, brought with him a basket of eggs; his friend asked him why he took the trouble to bring eggs from Ireland to England? "Sure," [illegible]

☞ A judge once reprimanded a lawyer for bringing several small suits in court, remarking that it would have been better for the parties, had he persuaded his clients to an arbitration of some two or three honest men. "Please your honor," said the lawyer, "we did not wish to trouble honest men with them."

☞ "You are very stupid, Thomas," said a country teacher to a little boy eight years old. "You are like a donkey, and what do they do to cure them of stupidity?" "They feed them better, and kick them less," said the arch little urchin.

☞ The Lowell News says that a woman from one of the neighboring towns went into Manchester, N. H., one day last week, and called for two quarts of *gas*, saying she had determined to take it home and try it, and see if it burned so much better than *ile*, as the folks talked of.

☞ The French papers have lately given us some extraordinary instances of mal-translation of English. A blunder has been made in putting into French the details of Webster's last moments. "Thy rod, thy rod; thy staff, thy staff," is rendered:—"*Votre baguette, votre baguette, votre escorte, escorte!*" Staff translated by *escorte*—the staff of a general or field officer.

☞ Rhode Island is the only one of the old thirteen States that has never enjoyed the honor of a Cabinet appointment.

☞ "Hallo there, how do you sell wood?" "By the cord." "Pshaw; how long has it been cut?" "Four feet." "How dumb!—I mean how long has it been since you cut it?" "No longer than it is now." "See here, old fellow, you are too all-fired bright to live long."

☞ A model of the foot of the Princess Wasa, the expected Empress of France, recently arrived at Paris.

☞ Soon after the appearance of Burke's work, in which the celebrated expression of "the swinish multitude," as applied to the lower grades of society, was used, a pamphlet was published in the form of a catechism, with a reference to the war then about to be commenced. The first question, "What is the first duty of a member of the swinish multitude?" was answered, "To save his bacon." A very good-humored reproof.

☞ REWARD OF HONESTY.—A young girl in humble circumstances last week found a pocket-book, which contained upwards of £2,000 worth of notes; and on the owner being discovered, and having his property restored to him, he acknowledged the favor by offering her twopence, which was quietly declined.—*Edinburgh Evening Post.*

☞ "So poor Mrs. Prim is dead at last." "Oh, yes, poor critter, she couldn't bear to hear how Dr. Squibbs was sliding up to Widow Wimple; so she just filled with grief and sunk under it—she did." "Poor, unfort'nate creeter. How does my new cap look?"

☞ Women who have by some singular accident been drawn from obscurity, and placed at the head of wealthy and fashionable establishments, oftentimes become the most imperious and exacting of mistresses over their servants—while others, born and nurtured amid all the luxuries and refinements of life, treat those in their employ not only with kindness, but respect.


# SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853.


ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

## TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 *in advance*, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 4 Copies, | - - - - $5 00 | Per Annum. |
| 8 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) | $10 00 | " |
| 13 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) | $15 00 | " |
| 20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,) | $20 00 | " |

ADDITION TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Post Masters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct. K. B.

## OUR NOVELETS.

As we omit our Prospectus, on account of the crowded state of our columns, we may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that we design, at or before the expiration of Mr. Bennett's novelet of

### CLARA MORELAND,

as circumstances may determine, commencing an original novelet, by Mrs. Lee Hentz, to be called

### MISS THUSA'S SPINNING WHEEL.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Lee Hentz's novelet, we expect to publish a story called

### A STRAY PATCH FROM AUNT HANNAH'S QUILT,

by Mrs. Frances D. Gage, well known to Western readers as the author of certain interesting household sketches, poems, &c. And follow that by another novelet from Mrs. Southworth, to be called

### THE LOST HEIRESS; A STORY OF HOWLET HALL.

In addition to the above attractions, we are authorized by Grace Greenwood to announce a series of

### LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Grace expects to spend the greater part of the Winter in Rome, and our readers may anticipate a graphic and brilliant narrative of the scenes and society she may meet in that famous city and the adjacent portions of Italy.

Of course, the usual Miscellany of the paper, in the shape of selected stories, sketches and essays, from the English magazines, general and political news, &c., shall not be neglected.

## THE CLAYTON TREATY.

One of the most singular chapters in American Politics, is the attack recently made in the Senate on Mr. Clayton, late Secretary of State—a condensed account of which is given in our Congressional columns. It is rather early to pronounce a decisive judgment upon that attack, but so far as information is accorded us at the present writing, it does seem to have been a most lamentable blunder—to call it nothing worse—on the part of the gentlemen engaged in it. How such a veteran and intelligent statesman as General Cass could have led off in such a movement—and how Mr. King could have lent his influence to it—appear, at the present moment, rather surprising. Perhaps by our next paper, however, facts may be disclosed which will place in a new aspect what at present appears to be a blunder equal to that of Mr. Webster relative to the Lobos islands.

By the treaty concluded between this country and Great Britain by Messrs. Clayton and Bulwer, in reference to the affairs of Central America, in the early part of 1850, the contracting parties are mutually pledged to respect the independence of Central America (including Tigre island and the Mosquito coast,) and refrain from seeking to acquire possessions in that portion of the North American territory. We have not the language of the treaty before us, but such, if we remember rightly, is the sum and substance of the agreement. Before the ratification of the treaty by the British Government, it required an official declaration by Mr. Clayton, that the treaty was understood to apply only to what was technically called Central America, and not to embrace the existing British settlement at Honduras and its dependencies. This was readily conceded by Mr. Clayton—he scrupulously refraining, however, from affirming the right of Great Britain to British Honduras; leaving it thus an open question.

Now, the charge recently made, in very positive language, by General Cass, Mr. Downs and Mr. Chase, against Mr. Clayton, is that he concealed the fact from the Senate, that the terms of the treaty did not extend to British Honduras—they averring that they never would have voted for the treaty, except under the belief that Great Britain was thereafter excluded by it, not only from the five States which formerly composed the Republic of Central America, but from British Honduras also.

The answer of Mr. Clayton to this serious charge, appears to be of the most complete and overwhelming character. He shows that as to British Honduras, the title had been recognized by a former Administration, Mr. Polk having sent Christopher Hempstead as Consul, who remained in British Honduras—under the protection of the British flag, and in virtue of an exequatur obtained by Mr. Buchanan from the British Government—nearly three years, until recalled, in fact, by Mr. Clayton himself, on the very ground that he was unwilling to recognize the British claim to that territory. He also quotes the following certified correspondence between himself and Mr. King, then Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, in further proof that the Senate did understand, when it confirmed the Treaty, exactly what it was doing:

*Mr. Clayton to Mr. King.*

JULY 4, 1850.

DEAR SIR:—I am this morning writing to Sir H. L. Bulwer, and while about to decline altering the Treaty at the time of exchanging ratifications, I wish to leave no room for a charge of duplicity against our Government, such as that we now pretend that Central America in the treaty includes British Honduras.

I shall therefore say to him, in effect, that such construction was not in the contemplation of the negotiators or the Senate at the time of confirmation. May I have your permission to add that the true understanding was explained by you, as Chairman of Foreign Relations, to the Senate, before the vote was taken on the Treaty? I think it due to frankness on our part. Very truly yours,

J. M. CLAYTON.

To Hon. WM. R. KING, U. S. Senate.

*Mr. King to Mr. Clayton.*

JULY 4, 1850.

MY DEAR SIR:—The Senate perfectly understood that the Treaty did not include British Honduras. Frankness becomes our Government; but you should be careful not to use any expression which would seem to recognize the right of England to any portion of Honduras.

Faithfully, your obedient servant,

W. R. KING.

To Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON, Secretary of State.

If anything could add to the weight of the above, it would be the following extract from a Report on Central American Affairs, laid before the House of Representatives by President Fillmore, on July 18th of the same year:

"A copy of the treaty concluded between Great Britain and the United States in regard to Central America is herewith submitted. Its engagements apply to all the five States which formerly composed the Republic of Central America and their dependencies, of which the Island of Tigre was a part. It does not recognise, affirm, or deny the title of the British settlement at Belize, which is, by the coast, more than five hundred miles from the proposed canal at Nicaragua. The question of the British title to this district of country, commonly called British Honduras, and the small islands adjacent to it, claimed as its dependence, stands precisely as it stood before the treaty. No act of the late President's administration has in any manner committed this Government to the British title in that territory, or any part of it."

An article, explanatory of the treaty, which appeared in the National Intelligencer about the same period, also adds to the proof that the whole affair was thoroughly understood by the Senate at the time the treaty was confirmed; and that great injustice has been done to Mr. Clayton in the fierce onslaught made upon him.

As to the recent action of the British Government in organizing an island colony in that part of the world, the whole question turns upon the point whether those islands are dependencies or otherwise of British Honduras. If they are, the English Government has committed no violation of the Treaty—but upon this point we have as yet no reliable information.

AFFLICTION IN THE FAMILY OF GEN. PIERCE.—By this time the news has been spread by means of the telegraph far and wide—and yet, not the less does it require this record in our columns—that a dreadful blow has been permitted by Providence to fall upon the heart of the President elect of the Republic. Gen. Pierce, with his wife and only child—a bright boy of about ten years of age—had been to Boston to attend the funeral of Amos Lawrence, an uncle of Mrs. Pierce. On their return, they stopped at Andover, and, upon leaving that place, had been in the railroad car but a few minutes, when it was thrown down an embankment some twenty feet upon a pile of rocks, killing several persons instantly, and injuring a number of others. Among the killed was the son of Gen. Pierce—they were in the forward part of the car, and a piece of the car—which was broken in the middle—seems to have struck him on the forehead, removing the upper portion of the head, and killing him instantly. Gen. Pierce did not know the boy was dead, until he raised the cap from his forehead. Both the General and Mrs. Pierce also were slightly injured. A telegraphic account from Concord, says:—

The little boy was a great favorite with our town people. He was agreeable, kind, and generous, and much beloved by his playmates. When asked the other day, "Well, Benny, how do you expect to like living at the White House?" he replied, "I don't know about going there to live at all. I would rather go out to live on a farm." He was four or five years in advance of most boys of his age in his intellectual acquirements. There is a sad gloom here to-night, occasioned by his loss.

The body of the boy has been taken to Mr. Aikins' house, I learn. Andover is about fifty miles from Concord, and twenty from Boston. The morning was very cold—the thermometer pointing at Zero; and the accident was doubtless owing to the frost in the iron works of the ill-fated car.

Considerable apprehension is felt here lest this melancholy casualty [illegible] its consequences to Mrs. [illegible] for several years in delicate [illegible] ly by the loss of her first [illegible] to-day was almost idolized [illegible] father. The New York [illegible] read a private letter this [illegible] gentleman of Andover, [illegible] ill-fated car, was early at [illegible] His simple recital of the [illegible] parents is too painful fo[illegible] Pierce bears his terrible [illegible] Christian resignation; b[illegible] poor mother is greater [illegible] Friends kneel around h[illegible] words of prayer and com[illegible] claims—"Oh, my son, my [illegible] me in a moment! Oh, if I c[illegible] to him! Was God with me [illegible] weep. A still later account [illegible] ger who arrived at the Jo[illegible] ing, from Andover, rep[illegible] General Pierce is much [illegible] sad calamity, and the fea[illegible] she might not be able to [illegible] now removed.

Believing, as we do, th[illegible] this world except either [illegible] the permission of the Gr[illegible] see no trifling significance [illegible] must profoundly affect t[illegible] probable influence upon t[illegible] aces of millions of his fellow [illegible] ly be estimated. But the[illegible] naturally suggest themselves [illegible] utter in view of the grief [illegible] only child. All we feel a[illegible] express, as one of the liter[illegible] the American people, ou[illegible] with the bereaved father [illegible] commend them for comfort [illegible] their deep affliction to th[illegible] forter," who comes in th[illegible] power of the Highest.

THE TRIPARTITE TREATY.—[illegible] Mr. Everett, Secretary of [illegible] the proposition made by [illegible] to our Government, for a [illegible] lative to Cuba, is attracting [illegible]

[illegible]

## THE FOREIGN NEWS.

A Postscript informed a large portion of our readers last week, of the defeat of the Derby Ministry, and their resignation. At the time of writing this, we are not able to say who compose the new cabinet—though it is generally supposed it will be a coalition of Whigs, Peelites and Radicals. Singularly enough, the Derby or Tory Ministry were defeated, as it appears, mainly upon a question of Direct Taxation, which everybody knows to be the necessary consequence of Free Trade. Acknowledging that the late election was a verdict against Protection, Derby and D'Israeli resolved to uphold Free Trade as the declared policy of the nation, and therefore proposed an extension of the income tax to meet the decrease of the indirect taxation. They also, however, threw out a sop to their old friends of the Agricultural interest, in the shape of a reduction of the impost on malt liquors. But however people may like Free Trade, they do not particularly fancy an increase of direct taxes—man being such a curious animal that he would rather pay two dollars in the shape of an indirect duty, than one dollar directly from his pocket. In the first case he thinks perhaps that he can shift it on to the shoulder of some neighbor; while in the latter, he sees that this cannot easily be done. Or perhaps it is like the difference between paying a bill in goods, or in "trade," as it is called, and in cash—a great difference, as every one knows. But, however it may be, the Derby Ministry and their extension of the Direct Taxation system, were defeated by a majority of 19—the vote against them being made up of Whigs, Radicals, Peelites and Irish Members; the last named having resolved to oppose every ministry which will not favor the rights of the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland.

But how can a Ministry, representing a Coalition with a majority of only 19, stand against the firmly united Tory strength? We see not how it can be done—we see not how a Whig Ministry can be formed, that will present sufficient elements of endurance to warrant its installation. A new Tory Ministry, strengthened by an union with the Peelites—who are merely a "progressive" section of the Tories—seems to us to present the only successful combination possible.

Since writing the above, we have a programme of the new coalition ministry—see foreign news—with Lord Aberdeen, a Tory Peelite, at its head. We shall now see how long they can weather the storms of office, with such a motley crowd of supporters, and only 19 majority.

THE MOYAMENSING HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.—One of the most useful institutions of this city, is the one whose name heads this article—the establishment of which was, we believe, mainly owing to the indefatigable exertions of Mr. William J. Mullen. From the proceedings of a recent meeting, we learn that the cost of the institution was about $15,000, of which $3,000 still remains as an incumbrance upon the building. Of the $12,000 already contributed, over $9,000 was contributed by two charitable members of the Society of Friends, Josiah White and Jos. D. Brown. And it is only just to say, that the members of that Society in this city, are among the foremost in every good word and work. We trust that the $3,000 still to be contributed, will be speedily made up by the benevolent hearts among us. The object of the institution—to raise up and reform the degraded classes, White and Black, which cluster in portions of [illegible]

[illegible]

# Clippings.

[illegible]

# Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

# General News.

[illegible]

# The Markets.

## PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

[illegible]

## CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

# SATURDAY EVENING POST.


PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Philad'a.

Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.


## Congressional.

### SENATE.

On the 3d, Mr. Norris presented the memorial of the heir of Dr. Wells, praying that he may be compensated for his father's discovery of the Anæsthetic agent in surgical operations, and moved that it be referred to the Committee on Patents. After debate had on the table.

Mr. Pratt presented the memorial of the Proprietors of the New York and Havre Mail steamers, asking that the annual compensation of a million dollars may continue.

Mr. Cass presented the memorial of the Baptist Union of Missionary Societies, praying that the United States in behalf of the enjoyment by American, as a class, of religious liberty, may have the same opportunity for intercourse with the Government of Switzerland, from the United States, that is enjoyed by other nations, and to move in reference to the appropriate constitutional act. I do this, remarked Mr. Cass, in regard to the morons and position of those who make this appointment, but that the Senate may not be called upon them in the importance of the object and in the propriety of the memorial. I do not myself understand that it is an object desirable to the world or to our country, requires new and broader Understandings. The nature of their agree that we should not be the means of the progress of truth; and, in many countries, the civil authority imposes restrictions on the exercise of religion but its own; and that authority in that will not avoid of conducting the affairs of the citizens of performing the duties of their religion. The United States has never given further than to the exercise of conscience. There has not and must agree or be subject to the penalties of the Government to have any effect in the management of the Church hereafter. Mr. Cass proceeded to state the circumstances which had led to the memorial, and then commented on the subject in connection with the known decisive character. I believe the full and free Republican government of this country herself up with the fate of the Christian religion, and that a people who enjoy the blessings of liberty from the hands of the same Providence who has given us our liberties, are called upon to extend to other nations the blessings which are vouchsafed both around us—a work in which the Government of the United States can take no part. Christianity has always flourished most when it has been opposed, and the history of the world proves that it is necessary to the true religion and progress of the human race that it should be left entirely free to the exercise of conscience. Mr. Cass presented the memorial of the Baptist Union of Missionary Societies, praying that the United States in behalf of the enjoyment by American, as a class, of religious liberty, may have the same opportunity for intercourse with the Government of Switzerland, from the United States, that is enjoyed by other nations, and to move in reference to the appropriate constitutional act. I do this, remarked Mr. Cass, in regard to the morons and position of those who make this appointment, but that the Senate may not be called upon them in the importance of the object and in the propriety of the memorial. I do not myself understand that it is an object desirable to the world or to our country, requires new and broader Understandings. The nature of their agree that we should not be the means of the progress of truth; and, in many countries, the civil authority imposes restrictions on the exercise of religion but its own; and that authority in that will not avoid of conducting the affairs of the citizens of performing the duties of their religion. The United States has never given further than to the exercise of conscience. There has not and must agree or be subject to the penalties of the Government to have any effect in the management of the Church hereafter. Mr. Cass proceeded to state the circumstances which had led to the memorial, and then commented on the subject in connection with the known decisive character. I believe the full and free Republican government of this country herself up with the fate of the Christian religion, and that a people who enjoy the blessings of liberty from the hands of the same Providence who has given us our liberties, are called upon to extend to other nations the blessings which are vouchsafed both around us—a work in which the Government of the United States can take no part. Christianity has always flourished most when it has been opposed, and the history of the world proves that it is necessary to the true religion and progress of the human race that it should be left entirely free to the exercise of conscience. Mr. Cass presented the memorial of the Baptist Union of Missionary Societies, praying that the United States in behalf of the enjoyment by American, as a class, of religious liberty, may have the same opportunity for intercourse with the Government of Switzerland, from the United States, that is enjoyed by other nations, and to move in reference to the appropriate constitutional act. I do this, remarked Mr. Cass, in regard to the morons and position of those who make this appointment, but that the Senate may not be called upon them in the importance of the object and in the propriety of the memorial. I do not myself understand that it is an object desirable to the world or to our country, requires new and broader Understandings. The nature of their agree that we should not be the means of the progress of truth; and, in many countries, the civil authority imposes restrictions on the exercise of religion but its own; and that authority in that will not avoid of conducting the affairs of the citizens of performing the duties of their religion. The United States has never given further than to the exercise of conscience. There has not and must agree or be subject to the penalties of the Government to have any effect in the management of the Church hereafter. Mr. Cass proceeded to state the circumstances which had led to the memorial, and then commented on the subject in connection with the known decisive character. I believe the full and free Republican government of this country herself up with the fate of the Christian religion, and that a people who enjoy the blessings of liberty from the hands of the same Providence who has given us our liberties, are called upon to extend to other nations the blessings which are vouchsafed both around us—a work in which the Government of the United States can take no part. Christianity has always flourished most when it has been opposed, and the history of the world proves that it is necessary to the true religion and progress of the human race that it should be left entirely free to the exercise of conscience.

### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 3d, the House went into Committee of the Whole and took up the bill for the payment of Navy Pensions to the widows, children, and orphans of officers, and made to be reported to the House. The Invalid Pension Bill was then taken up, and after debate, the House adjourned.

On the 4th it was said that they who have watched recent proceedings in Congress must have very deprecated change has taken place in public opinion, in relation to the subject of the Government of the United States in this country. There was a time when it was supposed that every Government undertaking to exercise the power of religion but its own; and that authority in that will not avoid of conducting the affairs of the citizens of performing the duties of their religion. The United States has never given further than to the exercise of conscience. There has not and must agree or be subject to the penalties of the Government to have any effect in the management of the Church hereafter. Mr. Cass proceeded to state the circumstances which had led to the memorial, and then commented on the subject in connection with the known decisive character. I believe the full and free Republican government of this country herself up with the fate of the Christian religion, and that a people who enjoy the blessings of liberty from the hands of the same Providence who has given us our liberties, are called upon to extend to other nations the blessings which are vouchsafed both around us—a work in which the Government of the United States can take no part. Christianity has always flourished most when it has been opposed, and the history of the world proves that it is necessary to the true religion and progress of the human race that it should be left entirely free to the exercise of conscience.

On the 5th, Mr. Pratt addressed the House. The Committee rose, and the House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, Mr. Chase in the chair. He was not able to support the bill, because he thought it unconstitutional. Senator Underwood had moved Old Virgin or Mr. Chase, and he was not able to support the bill, because he thought it unconstitutional. He was not prepared to say he was opposed to the principle of the bill, but he was not prepared to say he was in favor of it. He was not prepared to say he was opposed to the principle of the bill, but he was not prepared to say he was in favor of it. He was not prepared to say he was opposed to the principle of the bill, but he was not prepared to say he was in favor of it.

On the 6th, Mr. Chase's motion to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union was agreed to, and he addressed the House.

On the 7th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 8th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 9th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 10th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 11th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 12th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 13th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 14th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 15th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 16th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 17th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 18th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 19th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 20th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 21st, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 22d, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 23d, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 24th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 25th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 26th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 27th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 28th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 29th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 30th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 31st, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 1st, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 2d, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 3d, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 4th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 5th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and he addressed the House.

On the 6th, Mr. Chase moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union

## Selected Poetry.

### A DEATH SCENE.

"When she was dying, she sang sweetly, of the angels. Both the words and air melody were unknown to those around her."

A beautiful child was living
With pale hands over its breast,
And the mother who knew the hour was near,
Was weeping, with grief distressed.
Back from the pale, fair forehead
The golden ringlets lay,
And the watched each breath late ebb her
Only the slumbering clay

"Mother," in tremulous accents,
The little one murmured faintly,
"Sing me a song of the angels,"
And faster the tears fell then.
How should she sing to her darling?
She, in her wild, deep woe?
But her "hymn are strains o. music
Floating all soft and low.

For the dying child was singing,
And they hushed their hearts who heard,
And strange was the holy entrance,
Amongst such thrilling word.
Stronger each thrilling word.
It was not a strain of earthly
By the mother taught the child,
It was taught by the waiting angels,—
And as she sang, she smiled.

Firmly and serenely she warbled
The wildly thrilling air,
And with the last note vanished
The beauteous spirit there.
Then the mother to listen she sought
Waited for the darling dead.
But the thought of 50 little footsteps
By the waiting angels led.

And she seemed to see her scraping
Where the resting waters flow,
And in green pastures playing
Where the fadeless roses grow.
Then she seemed a beautiful maiden
In her bloom's noon at prime,
And on her temples were twining
The wreaths of immortal love.

Then she seemed to see her angels
Songs that were not of earth,
Where no fountains of grief are springing,
No sorrow or pain hath birth.
And she smiled in sweet resignation
Through the blinding tears that fell,
For her loved one dwelt with the Father,
And "he" dwelt all things well.
*Brooklyn, Mich.* *Olive Branch.*

## Selected Articles.

### THE PARIS COMMISSIONAIRES.

They are to be found all over the city, clad in blue velveteen trowsers and blue corduroy jackets, with brass plates affixed to their breast, containing their numbers, orders and names. They are faithful and intelligent men, and can be relied on for any commission, from the conscientious delivery of the Koh-i-noor itself to the most sentimental note that love-distracted swain ever indited; they black boots, carry baggage, wash faces, bear carpets, carry up fuel, in fine, do all the chores of a domestic establishment, even to making the beds. They watch with the sick and dead, pass and repass articles at the Monts de Piete, carry horses, travel—in short, it is impossible to find anything they are not ready to do at a moment's notice, even to giving you the news of the day or the gossip of the neighborhood. Did you let the "commissionaire" speak for himself, on one branch of his accomplishments,

—Sometimes, when a beautiful woman passes by, a gentleman says to me, Commissionaire, follow that lady, and try to find out her name you must bring me back her name and address, here is my card and direction where I live, get the name very exact, and bring me back the answer to my house at six o'clock this evening. I will pay you liberally for your commission. I answer him; 'Sir, Madame lives in (Rome, career saint whereby she is called Mademoiselle ——— Now, sir, you can write to her, if that is agreeable to you. This gentleman then says to me: 'Come to-morrow morning at nine o'clock: I will give you a letter to deliver to Mademoiselle.' Now I go and carry the letter. Monsieur sees me return. 'Here is the answer to your letter?' 'Ah! thank you, Commissionaire! Well, how much do I owe you, Commissionaire?' Sir, this young lady kept me waiting a long time for her answer, sir, it is well worth three sous, you know it is a long walk.' 'Well, the sum is nothing, Commissionaire; if I want you to-morrow, I shall pass by your station.' Now, this gentleman puts to me some questions. He says to me, 'Has this young lady got handsome furniture?' I answer him, 'Yes, sir, I and a good bed, a convenient writing table, a beautiful clock on the chimney-piece, and the floor was carpeted. In short, sir, I have told you all I saw. Sir I am going back to my station.' 'Well, that will do, Commissionaire! If I want you, I will let you know.' 'I thank you, Good day, sir.' Now, when a door-keeper refuses to tell me the name of the person I describe to him—for example, a tall, fair lady, who has put some in his hand—I have resumed over to the back of the concierge, to the stair-case on the right hand—I say to the door-keeper 'Monsieur door-keeper would you be so good as to tell me the name of that tall lady who has just gone in there at such a time?' The door-keeper will answer me: 'But what do you want with her name? I say to him: 'It is a gentleman who has given me the commission to know the name of that young lady (correcting himself), of that person, because I have not received orders whether she was married or an unmarried lady.' The door-keeper says to me: 'If such is the case, he will tell you. Wait a bit.' He says to me, demoiselle, such a one.' —on my part, I show a little civility to the door-keeper, by giving him a glass of wine.

—Now, there is another subject which I will explain to you. When a gentleman has confidence in his wife, he employs a Commissionaire to follow her when she goes out alone. Then the gentleman says to the Commissionaire 'Follow that lady, you must tell me of every place where she stops. I shall come to your station this evening for an answer.' Then I say to the gentleman: 'Sir, Madame stops at No. —— Street, No. —— Madame remained but half an hour in that house, during the time, I walked up and down opposite to the door of the gate, on the other side of the street, in order to know when she should leave the house. No. —— Madame went to the warehouse for notions, —— Street, No. —— From thence, Madame got into a hackney-coach, which she stopped in the street on coming out of the warehouse. As for me, I was too fast on foot to be compelled to follow the carriage. Madame got out of No. —— Street, say No. —— Madame went away the carriage, after having paid for it. Madame went into that house, where she staid an hour and a half. On coming out of that house Madame went straight home. Madame returned at home at five o'clock. I did not see any description of gentleman appear to Madame. In short, sir, these are all the details and observations which I can give you to-day. The gentleman says to me: 'Well, done, Commissionaire! How much do I owe you?' I say: 'I can appreciate enough to comprehend that your Commissionaire is worth.' 'Here, Commissionaire are two francs. Are you satisfied?' I say: 'I am satisfied.' 'I will put you to another. I will let you know, or I will go to your station myself.' I say to him: 'Very well, I shall be all right. I thank you. Good day, sir.' Well, the next morning the gentleman comes to me, Commissionaire, can you do me the same commission that you did yesterday? You understand—some with her. For example, I have held opposite my carriage gate when a lady comes out—a brisk footed—she is dressed in half-mourning, she has a gown of tartan silk, a green bonnet, and a large shawl, with a red ground and red flowers—you will follow her. Keep yourself at a distance, some way off, so that she may not suspect that you follow her: bring me back a very exact account. You must tell me whether she has stopped, the name of the street, and the number of the house, and of all the houses where she may stop. I shall expect you and you answer him evening at seven o'clock.'

—It is now seven o'clock. Oh! I have done pretty commissionaire very exactly. On leaving her house, Madame stopped on the Boulevard, at a shoemaker's shop. Madame staid there fifteen minutes. Madame went to —— Street, No. —— Madame staid two hours in that house from thence Madame came out, she went into the Garden of the Tuileries; Madame was talking for about with a gentleman, who, I understand, not very tall, of a dark complexion; a gentleman who may be about eight-and-thirty: this gentleman wears moustaches. From thence Madame parted with this gentleman, she returned home to her own house at 6. This is all the tour Madame has made to-day.

—Sometimes a lady in the same way makes me follow her husband, whom I know. In order that this gentleman may not recognize me, I dress myself decently, like a citizen. Well, yesterday, supposing, since followed a gentleman, for ten days, at the rate of six francs a day, in the course of all those ten days he was not able to discover or find out anything." *Parisian Duplex seen through American Spectacles.*

## DR. FRANKLIN'S OPINIONS ON MUSIC.

The following letter on music, by the Philosopher of America, is from the "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin, L.L. D., by his Grandson, W. Temple Franklin, 1818." The interest which this great man took in the art, may be seen in his letter to the Padre Beccatini, describing "the new musical instrument composed of glasses," of his own invention, (vol. ii, p. 350;) as also in the letter to Mr. Oliver Neave, "respecting the best machines for correcting sound." (ii. p. 353.—*New York Musical Times.*

To Louis Kunze—

* * * * In my passage to America, I read your excellent work, the "Elements of Criticism," in which I found great entertainment. I only wished you had examined more fully the subject of music, and demonstrated that the pleasure arising to the hearing much of that compound in the modern taste, is not the natural pleasure arising from melody or harmony of sounds, but of the same kind with the pleasure we feel on seeing the surprising feats of tumblers and rope dancers, who execute difficult things. For my part, I take this to be rather the case, and suppose it the reason why those who are unpractised in music and therefore unacquainted with those difficulties, have little or no pleasure in hearing this sound. Many persons of it are compositions of truths. I remember, formerly, at a concert, attended by a common audience, placed myself so as to see all their faces, and observed no signs of pleasure in them during the performance of a great part of what was admired by the performers themselves. Only when it ended, and the applause of they disdained, and could scarcely be prevailed upon to play, gave manifest and general delight.

Give me leave, on this occasion, to extend a little the sense of your position, that 'melody and harmony are separately agreeable, and in union delightful;' and to agree to it in opinion, that the reason why the latter pleases better lived so long, and will probably live forever, (if they escape being killed in early infancy) consists merely in merely this, that they are really compositions of melody and harmony united, or rather that a melody is made harmonious—I mean the simple tunes sung by a single voice. As this will appear paradoxical, I must explain it by reasoning. In common acceptation, indeed, only an agreeable succession of sounds is called a melody, and the succession of agreeable sounds, *harmony*. But since the memory is capable of retaining for some moments, a perfect idea of the pitch of a sound, so as to compare with it the pitch of a succeeding sound, and judge exactly of their agreement or disagreement, there may and does arise from thence, a sense of harmony between the present and past sounds, equally pleasing with that between two present sounds. Now the construction of the ear, which time in this, that almost every succeeding emphatical note is a third, a fifth, an octave, or some other harmonic to a note of the same with the preceding note. Thirds are chiefly used, which are very pleasing connexed. Upon the whole, *simplicity* is to be considered, where the melody is not rendered harmonious by the union of different sounds, *agreeably